

# CONNEMARA CRADLE SONG

ON WINGS OF THE WIND O'ER THE DARK ROLLING DEEP  
ANGELS ARE COMING TO WATCH O'ER THY SLEEP  
ANGELS ARE COMING TO WATCH OVER THEE  
SO LIST' TO THE WIND COMING OVER THE SEA

|: HEAR THE WIND BLOW LOVE, HEAR THE WIND BLOW  
LEAN YOUR HEAD OVER AND HEAR THE WIND BLOW :|

ON WIND OF THE NIGHT MAY YOUR FURY BE CROSSED  
MAY NO ONE THAT'S DEAR TO OUR ISLAND BE LOST  
BLOW THE WIND LIGHTLY CALM BE THE FOAM  
SHINE THE LIGHT BRIGHTLY TO GUIDE THEM HOME

*CHORUS::* Hear the wind blow.....

THE CURRACHS ARE SAILING WAY OUT IN THE BLUE  
LADEN WITH HERRING OF SILVERY HUE  
SILVER THE HERRING AND SILVER THE SEA  
SOON THERE'LL BE SILVER FOR BABY AND ME

*CHORUS::* Hear the wind blow.....

THE CURRACHS TOMORROW WILL STAND ON THE SHORE  
AND DADDY GOES SAILING A-SAILING NO MORE  
THE NETS WILL BE DRYING, THE NETS HEAVEN BLESSED  
AND SAFE IN MY ARMS NOW CONTENTED HE'LL REST